From an Occasional Correspondent.

FROM MASSACHUSETTS.

OLD SHOES AND OLD BOOKS.

LYNN, Sept. 23, 1858. When I last wrote to you, it was after hobbling op from our honest old beach. I call it ours-i. e., mine-because, whenever I may crawl out to thaw in the next slant sun of December, I shall carry with me the sand, the sheen and the sunset, "a possession forever.' Pardon my omission of the original Greek, partly because you have no Greek types in the office, and principally because you always scratch my Greek, and if my Latin escapes by the skin of its teeth, it is usually misprinted.) To walk from Neptune down yonder to Minerva aphere-and by here I mean the rooms of the Lynn Library Association-would not be a great task for a professional pedestrian. But once here, I formal that the Trident-bearer had been before me, and had left a sourceir of shells, corals, mosses and dried fish. These are in the calimet of the Library. Of this I may say, shortly enough, that it a neither better nor worse than simile; collections in many country towns of Massechusetts. There are about three thousand volumes of all sorts and sizes and qualities, mostly modern, and a few very curious. All the best newspapers are taken in, and the best American and English reviews and magazines. The Librarian's desk has Mr. Summagazine-ser's portrait upon one side, and Mr. Wilson's apon the other, affording pretty sure indication of the political proclivities of the "men of leather." e political proclivities of the Most librarians in Boston would even now think twice before hanging up the obnoxious lithographs.
But if I cannot send you much that is new about
the books, I can give your readers semething
gleaned from the Museum. Not merely Indian
spears, dried and pickled snakes, little collections
whale's tooth er two—for of shells and stones, a whale's tooth or two-for these one finds everywhere. It seems to be quite a moral point with your mariner to make a votive effering upon his return, to the Museum of his town, just as in the old Greek times the cabin passengers, when safe in port, hung their fidlies in the temples of Aphrodite, while the forecastle denizens bestowed their shirts and duck trowsers There is a little heap of whale ivery here, carved and colored with hearts, darts, w and American flags; there are corals, canoes, clubs paddles, terrapins, with a sprinkling of idols. Item: brass idol with two heads, five tails and three stomachs, mounted upon a donkey with five legand two tails, which is the solidification of son thing in the Vedas, and which I am sure was cast in Birmingham and sent to India upon speculation, hem: a wooden idol with a saffron belly and pink eyes, very venerable though not artistically beautiful. But these we will these we will leave, with fit obeisance and genuflexion, and come at once to shoes, or which there is a small collection. Shoes of all ages—tight shoes and splay shoes—shoes of leather, and shoes of wood, and shoes of silk—brogans, sandals, snow-shoes, bootees, clogs, slippers and highlows. We will push open the cabinet door and make a

I intended this place of honor for the twinkling footed ladies, but the gods were against them. This shoe would have been too large even for Mrs. Siddons. It is cut in its upper story not unlike the light low-quartered shoe which we wear now in the Summer—the upper leather is very stiff and tanned Summer—the apper leaners very sin and talment to the toughness of iron; the clasp is like the shackle of a murderer, and the original sole was quite thin. But to this has been added a sub-sole of heavy wood. The heel of this is studded with large-headed mails, and the front is provided with an iron rim something like a horseshoe. One shoe of this construction weighs about two pounds. You will find something like it in Hogarth's pictures— see the print of "the Politician"—but the English shoes were never quite so heavy. This specimen is German, and only about fifty years old. There is an English shoe of about the same size, and similar in construction, which I fancy is much older than its Dutch brother. Next, to make a little skip. we have a good specimen of the Chinese woode shee—and rather an old specimen I think—hewed out of a solid block, with the familiar curved toe, and the high, light heel. There is a much lighter Chinese woman's shoe, also of wood, but evidently a fancy article, never worn.

And talking of heels, here is a lady's shoe, worn upon the pretty little foot of some blossoming beauty about one hundred and sixty years ago. Heaven helped, I hope, beauty's instep, for the heel is as high as a rich man's monument. No woman without an arch magnificently curved could have worn this shoe without torture. The upper of a golden sort of chintz-the lining glove kid. The toe is peaked and rises from the level of the tole. This is a smaller shoe, and I think a little older one. The heel is high, but hardly an inch wide at the bottom; the toe is pointed, and the material pink satin. The white slipper of 1774 lowers the heel a little, but it is even smaller than that of the shoe of 1690, and it has the same absurd Chinese peak at the toe. I de not know just when our fair dispensed with this folly, but will some of your young ladies, who read THE TRIBUNE, remember whether they have or have not seen their grandmothers' shoe with the following label inside: "L'ECUROW, Cordonnier-"bottier, fait souliers pour hommes et pour femmes, d "juste prix. Il demeure rue du Chemin-du-Medoc, "n. 821, près la place Fondandige, a Bordeaux."
The worthy maker is "dead for a ducat;"-the pretty Miss — (her name is on the sole) is dead doubtless, and her feet will no more beneath her petticoat "like little mice steal in and out;" while I sit here in a Mayflower chair, to wonder, imagine and speculate,- "Gillian's dead, God rest her bier.

But there is nothing like transition. Here is shoc-a brogan-made for a Southern negro. It is immense, gigantic, overpowering. It is two feet long at least—the sole is an inch thick; the upper leather is almost as hard as horn and about an eighth of an inch thick. The shoe certainly weighs two pounds. The Wandering Jew could not have worn it out had be marched in it a temporibus until be was caught, caged and delineated by M. Suc. One thing is certain: no slave could run away in such a shoe, unless he had the legs of the Farnere

Hercules.

Of this I have satisfied myself after full examin ation, that in the matter of shoes we have grown sensible. While abandoning the ablime nonsense of a full-bottomed wig, we rid ourselves of a lower form of folly; and I believe that civilized men are in this ninetecuth century better shod, better in this nineteenth century better shod, better clothed, and better hatted than the men of a hundred years ago. Leather is not so well tanned as it once was, but at the same time it is not so hard, atiff and clumsy. I defy any man—though he may be legitimately descended from an illegitimate son of my Lord Chesterfield—to move gracefully in a pair of shoes weighing three or four pounds. I better that is shown as in every thing else converted. lieve that in shoes as in every thing else connected with costume, we have gained in health what we imagine that we have lost in picturesqueness. I know that an old fashion seems necessarily ridicu-lous. I have blushed at the hat of my childhood. and incredulously gazed upon the hats of my youth. But I am sure that now the most comfortable hat is a shabby soft one, such as I wear on duty, and that next to that is the light a la mode hat of the Broadway makers. Depend upon it, there has been in these matters a substantial and unquestionable improvement. So return to shoes. The high heel undoubtedly saved something of a lady's true " goddess-walk," and at the same time pavements being uninvented, helped to keep the feet dry. You may look into Gay's Triria if you wish to know now much thicker, deeper, and nastier was the London mud of the last century than any city mud, even New-York city mud, of the present day. But what with India-rubber and light but water-proof soles, we have managed to combine elegance and

While fumbling among the curiosities, I encoun tered rather an odd relic. The lancet of a country doctor, who for forty-eight years devoted himself to the venesection of Lynn and the demesnes that do adjacent lie. This worthy man began to bleed in do adjacent lie. This worthy man began to the year of our Lord 1783, and he persistently and the year of our Lord 1783, and he persistently and usly bled until he could bleed no more. that the inhabitants were out of blood, but that he was out of breath. The grand Rush practice of end of that period will be, probably, that of "the fittle," neithing was farther from the thoughts of these who it an Eden—the garden of the Union.

bluepills and bleeding at deliquium was in high fashion in his day; and I tremble to think of the buckets of blood shed by the honest Doctor. His Joshua Sears, who died a year or two ago. Mr. parent's prowess to the Museum, where I he per that it will be kept safely, and upon no account be

permitted to go at large.

1 have, you know, a great nose for ar, old book: and while I was gazing with honor up on the lancet,
I smelt out one of the oldest books in the library— I smelt out one of the oldest books on the labort, a genuine herbal, viz.: "Specim Medico-Practico-Botanicum, etc., a Doct: Joh: d Buchwald. Hafniai, Typis Wielandianis, Anno Christi, MDCCXX." The peculiarity of this cook is, that you have a dried specimen of every plant mentioned pasted upon the page in where the page of the plant polyglotically set forth. E. G. Latine Cichorium; Germanica-Cichonen, Gellice-Cichorée." Opposite, you have, in the latin of the period, the opinion of ancient doc lase respecting this same wild endive, alias chiecory, alias succery; you have the views of Joh. chiecory, alias succory; you have the views of Joh: Bertista Montanus, of Daniel: Sennertus, of Joh: Rhodius, and of Joh: Schröderus, whose astonishingly dull book has been, by me, timidly gazed upon in the Adams Library at Quincy. I am not sure that books of mosses, for instance, might not

be prettily, though not cheaply, published in this hortus siccus style even now.

Having blundered upon old books it will be of little avail for me to try to get away from them now. Here is "A treatise of Effectual Faith." Delivered in six sermons upon I Thess., 1, 3, by "John Prestor, London. Printed for Nicholas "Bowne, 1631." Added to these are eight sermons on Love, by the same preacher, in which we are commanded to look upon religios "as a widew that is miserable and indebted and undone, looks upon her husband that will make her rich and honora-"bie; that will pay all her debts"—a piece of advice which would have made Will. Wycherly grin with satirical approbation. Here is another book which would have delighted Dr. Choules, viz: "Lectures on the Book of Jude, by William Jen "kyn, in the Parish of Blackfriars, London, 1653. Think of six hundred and eighty four pages upon an epistle which occupies less than one page and contains only twenty-five verses. The sermon upon the seventh verse, in which the citizens of Sodom and Gomorrah are much castiguted, is curious, but not quotable. It is a very good speci-men of that pedantic divinity which it took such a prodigious while to explain that I fear a great many good men went to their graves without understanding it all.

Behold a fine volume of rare old tracts! The

"Lemone's bookstore in the Minories, London, 1780," Here is "Faction displayed, London, 1704," with the following lines, which must refer to Tonson. Aut Tonsonus aut Diabolus:

"Now the assembly to adjourn prepared,
When Hibliopolo from behind appear'd,
As well describ'd by th' old satiric burd;
With learning looks, bull-faced and freekled fair,
With two left legs and Juda's colored hair,
With frowzy pures that taint the ambient air."

Grubstreet, you see, knew how to take its little Grubstreet, you see, knew how to take its little revenge. Here is Dr. Sherlock's "Allegiance "due to Sovereign Powers," the original pamphlet copy. London, 1691, printed by the Doctor soon after he took the oath of Allegiance to William and Mary, which he could not for some time make up his mind to do. He brought a shower of hard and heavy pamphlets upon his head, did the good Doctor, and some of them are in this volume.

Doctor, and some of them are in this volume.

Did you ever study logic? Perhaps so, in the elegant treatise of Whately; but I will wage my goosequill that you never studied this little book before me: "Petri Molinei Elementa Logica, Le Dani, 1623." And who the deuce could get through this dreary jungle of syllogisms, subjects, practicates, first, second, third and ultimate conclusions, perfect demonstrations! I wonder how men ever came to the conclusion that it was impossible to reason well without studying such stuff as this:

The Pilgrim's Progress: In the Similitude of a Dream," is a book of which you may have heard, and here are one hundred and sixty pages of a very early, if not of the original edition. The title-page early, if not of the original edition. is gone. A poor little dismal dirty fragment book, badly printed, as all the early editions were. This copy is absolutely worn out by use. It seems very humble beside this beautiful book: "The Antiquities of Italy. Being the Travels of the "Learned and Reverend Bernard de Montfaucon
"Learned and Reverend Bernard de Montfaucon
"from Paris through Italy, in the years 1698 and
"1699." This is the second edition of Henley's
translation, London, 1725, with fine copper-plate engravings on the letter-press page.

There is in this Library quite a collection of newspapers filed, of which I looked with reverence upon The Columbian Sentinel, Boston, 1811—that stanch, patriotic print. They tried hard to be merry in Boston, July 4, 1811. They compli-mented in their cups the President of the United States after this fashion: " The Executive of the United States-More energy and impartiality and Otis came out after this facetious fashion: Intercourse-As it was huddled up the back stairs at midnight, may it be thrown out the window at noon day." Otis presided at the dinner, and made a beautiful speech in defense of Boston, and her resistance to Executive folly and dictation. I wish that some of the lickspittles who are tumbling into the Democratic party there just now would read it. And I wish—for while I am in the mood I will wish for enough-that good people would take better care of their newspapers. Whoever preserves and binds a newspaper is a efactor, and in future ages h are of the reverence and gratitude of historians, and of bestowing upon all intelligent men a certain and abiding pleasure.

FROM BOSTON. From Our Own Correspondent.

BOSTON, Sept. 28, 1858. The will of Mr. Ebenezer Francis has been probated " in Norfolk County. Not a mill of his property goes to any public institution, or for any public purpose. Nearly all of it goes to his children, two daughters, and their children. There are a few legacies to nephews and neices, the largest of which is \$7,500. An old female retainer of the family has a gift of \$5,000, and an annuity of \$1,200, which is very handsome. A confidential clerk has a legacy of \$1,000, which is rather small. The Rev. Dr. Putnam, the Rev. Dr. Gannett, and Dr. James Jackson get \$500 each. Mr. Bowditch and Mr. Mason, the husbands of the two daughters, get \$5,000 each. Mrs. Bowditch and Mrs. Mason get each a house and \$200,000 in clean cash. and the income of the great mass of the property (estimated to be worth more than \$100,000 to each lady), until the distribution takes place among the grandchildren, by which time, in all probability, they will be past want. I am not aware how many grandchildren there are, probably three or four in each family. Mr. Ebenezer Francis Thayer, who was the only son of Mr. Francis's daughter Anna, died a few months ago, escaping not only the perils of this property, but of a very large one which his father, John E. Thayer, was possessed of. There is no evidence in Mr. Francis's will that he knew of the death of this young man, and the probability is that he did not, though every-body else did. The will was made just a year ago, did. The will was made just a year ago, and some of the time since, the testator has hardle been of sound and disposing mind. It was not probably deemed prudent to give him information which might lead him to desire a revision of his will. The trustees of the property are Mr. Bow-ditch, Mr. Mason, Mr. Samuel W. Swett, Mr. Israel Whitney, and Prof. Parker of the Law School at Cambridge. The executors of the will are the three first named gentlemen. There does not seem to be much reason to find fault with the will. Though the old gentleman did not see fit to scatter his property very widely, let us hope that the grand-children may be liberal, not to say "fast" enough to get rid of the largest share of it within the next

y somebody, soonafter his birth—the infant son of Joshua Sears, who died a year or two ago. Mr. Sears directed his property to be invested in real estate, and the trustees have put up, on Franklin street, the finest block in Boston. You come upon it as you go through the old "Theater alley," and it makes a splendid appearance.

The death of Mr. Francis has some little influence on politics in this way: Mr. E. M. Mason.

ence on politics in this way: Mr. R. M. Mason, his son-in-law and one of the executors and trustees, is a partner of Mr. Amos A. Lawrence, and the latter makes this fact, and Mr. Mason's probable retirement from the firm, one of his excuses for declining the Congressional nomination in the IVth District, and for dallying with the Gardner Know-Nothings, who, he ought to know, ca give him more than 15,000 votes Governor. But this is probably one of Governor. But this is probably one of the least of his reasons. It is somewhat hard to tell what the strong ones are, yet they must be very strong to induce a man, professing to take an in-terest in the cause of Freedom in Kansas and elsewhere, and to desire the overthrow of the Bu-chanan party and the reelection of Gen. Wilson to the Senate, to do such absurd things as he is now doing. Fut Mr. Lawrence is a victim of "na-"tionality." He believes in it, most implicitly and sincerely, as the country members of the Auti-Masonie party believed in Anti-Masonry. He has got the idea into his head that the country will go to destruction if there are not two national pargot the idea into his head that the country will go to destruction if there are not two national parties, like the old Whig and Democratic parties, with a slaveholding wing at the South and a doughface wing at the North. "I hope never to see "the day," said he in 1856, "when there will be "a united North." And he acted in accordance

with this fervent invocation by voting for Fillmore. and doing his best in that way to elect Buchauan and enslave Kansas, for which he had spent so much money. Then again, Mr. Lawrence's great ambition is to be Governor. He is surrounded by a set of fellows, who persuade him that he is going to be elected, or at least to be placed in a position from which he can easily step into the Gubernato-rial chair next year. One of the men who have his ear, told me the other day that Mr. Lawrence would get 50,000 votes! and he said it without any apparent hesitation or lack of confidence. It is fair to presume that if he would make such nonsense as this common talk, he would say to Mr. Lawrence himself that he would get 70,000 or 80,000. And I think it not improbable that Mr. Lawrence believes it, for the gullibity of man is

Mr. Lawrence being out of the way, for these various reasons, the Republicans of the IVth Dis-trict turned their attention to Mr. A. H. Rice, and they had just got things arranged so that he was tolerably sure to receive the nomination, when "ups and declines." In his case, too, we have to grope for reasons. His ostensible reason is the pressing character of his business affairs, and this, very likely, governs him in some degree. But in my opinion he is afraid of being beaten. Within a few days there has been a rumor that Rufus Choste would allow himself to be persuaded to run as the Hunker candidate; and Mr. Rice has a great dread of being beaten, and also a great dread of offending Boston respectability by running against any of the great men. In 1854, Mr. Rice, being then a Know-Nothing, was talked of for Congress; but he de-clined to run, partly because he was afraid and partly because he disliked to run against Mr. Walley. He is "not the man for Galway." Driven from Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Rice, the Convention vesterday found itself compelled to resort to Mr. Comins, the present member, and he is the candidate for reëlection. Yet he declined months ago, and yesterday his friends said they were authorized to withdraw his name. He was nominated on the 6th ballot, receiving a small majority over John P. Putnam. On one of the ballot-ings, Mr. Walley received a good vote. Mr. John C. Gray received a few votes, and, without doubt, would have been the strongest candidate. Mr. Comins has been a very fair representative—above the average of the Delegation—but the I do not regard his nomination as a fortunate one. The City of Boston has not had a representative in Congress for four years, Mr. Comins, being a resident of Roxbury, and Mr. Burlingame of Cambridge. It is not in Boston nature to put up with this slight any longer, and I expect to find the Opposition abandoning political discussion where they are weak, and concentrating their talk on the local question, as they did with so much effect at the last election of Mayor.

The only other Congressional nomination on the

Republican side, thus far, is that of Mr. Charles Delano, of Northampton, in the 16th District. Mr. Delano is equal, in point of ability, to either of the leading candidates who competed for the nomination, and is a man of sterling worth, integrity and devotion to principles. He will have four or five thousand majority over whoever is put up by the Buchanan party. Other nominations will be made in a few days, and I shall not trouble you with speculations as to who will be the candidates.

I ought to add to my statement of affairs in the h District that the Know Nothing Rump Monday night, and ballotted and quarreled, and quarreled and ballotted, till midnight, without coming to an agreement. The votes were almost equally divided between Mr. Comins, Newell A. ompson, and a Mr. Nichols. Mr. Comins' friends have some expectation that he will receive their nomination, but I think a majority of the Con-vention is governed by a feeling of hostility to the Republicans, and will so shape their action as to deteat them if possible.

The Baston Bee has upon several occasions lately seen fit to warn the public against your Boston correspondence. That paper seems to be beset with the erroneous idea that it has the sole right and title to give the public political information. If the fact were so, the public would be ignorant of a great many things, for *The Bee* is notoriously a slow coach in the matter of news. There is an other thing to be said about The Bee, and that is, that it is about the only specimen we have, on the liberal side of our politics, of the old, blind, unhesitating partizan back newspaper-the kind of newspaper that Gov. Banks so emphatically condemned and repudiated last year in his speech at Worcester. These being its char-acteristics—slowness and blindness—it of course becomes excited whenever any important informa-tion, accompanied by an honest expression of opinion adverse to any member of its party, gets into THE TRIBUNE, or any other paper having the same general purpose as itself. Its ebullitions of ill nature I have not replied to. One day last week, however, the senior editor, in an article, the tone of which was commendably different from that of some other articles from another pen, underte to make a correction of certain statements which he supposes I made in relation to the resolution which was adopted at Worcester on the subject of punctual attendance upon Legislative sessions.

He says:

"Both correspondents (of The Trigues and N. Y.
Times) state that the resolution was written by
Gov. Banks, and that it was intended as a hit at Mr.
Summer, and that Gov. Banks is ambitious of filling
Mr. Summer's seat."

Now, I don't know what the correspondent of

The N. Y. Times said; but I said neither of these things. All that I did say is fully confirmed by what the editor of The Bee himself says, and I quote it, as an interesting, though not very import-ant, scrap of political history, and as proof of the accuracy of my statement in THE TRIBUNE.

"Previous to the appointment of the Committee, Dr. Stone of this city a warm life-long friend of Mr. Sumner, came to us, and asked us if we had written a resolution calling the attention of the people to short Legislative sessions, and impressing upon the people that in selecting candidates for the Legislature, they should have men who would attend fauthrully to their duties and thus have a short session. We told him we had not written one, but we thought the suggestion a good one. Dr. Stone said, that Gov. Banks, with whom he had conversed on the subject a day or two before, agreed with him that such a resolution would be very proper. Subsequently the Doctor handed as a resolution which he said embodied his views and the Governor's. We looked at it and agreed with it. We did not embody it in the series as it was written, but added considerable to it, and reported it with the others to the Committe and subsequently to the Convention, and it was adopted unanimously. That is the whole story about that resolution." "Previous to the appointment of the Commitet that resolution.

When the writer goes further than this, and says: "It is due to Governor Banks, to Mr. Sumner, and drafted, reported and voted for the resolution, than a reference to Mr. Sumner—his name was never for an instant thought of in connection with it,

He states what it is impossible for him to know and his testimony is good for nothing except in re-lation to himself, and certainly no one ever thought into to himself, and certainly no one serious than a of accusing him of anything more serious than a blunder. I think it altogether probable that all the other parties are equally guiltless of intentional discourtesy toward Mr. Sumner, and that the matter must be set down as merely a very awkward

THE YANKEES IN FAIRFAX CO., VA.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

CENTERVILLE, FAIRFAX Co., Sept. 14, 1858. In the Northern States a man born and raised in New-York or Pennsylvania would be somewhat surprised in being called a "Yaukee." Not so in Virginia. Every man born North of Mason and Dixon's line, though he may be a Pennsylvania German hardly able to speak English, is supposed to be a Yankee. They have got accustomed to the term; and, as it is not intended as an epithet of reproach, have finally become proud of it.

The "Yankees in Fairfax" are now celebrated throughout this good old State as the most thrifty and enterprising of its population. There are few agricultural thirs in this State or Maryland at which the enterprising "Yinkees of Fairfax" do not carry off the principal premium; and such is the extraordinary good feeling manifested toward them by the native citizens that often, on such occasions, their admiration is expressed by a loud, simultaneous shout, "Hurrah for the 'Yankees of Fairfax

A year or two ago, a Mr. Bailey, a native of New-York, but for several years past, a citizes of this county, took it into his head to attend the State Fair of Maryland. He got several good premiums upon his cows, calves, butter, &c., but what most astonished the natives was his skill in plowing with a pair of beautiful Devonshire oxen. For, when the crowd had looked on with increasing admiration as he rapidly turned the furrows with mathematical exactness, and when, at last, it was declared by the judges that he had beaten every horse team on the ground, and was entitled to the premium, the enthusiasm of the spectators knew no bounds. With swinging hats they cheered long and loud, "Hurrah for the 'Yankees of Fairfax ! Had these Marylanders possessed as much little ness as was manifested by a portion of the New-York firemen on a recent occasion toward the Phil-adelphians, the Fairfax Yankee would have been demonshed, as there were no police on the ground. Instead of this he received the applause of the multitude for beating them on their own soil; pocketed the premiums, and came off with flying colors :

Perhaps there is no county in the Union whose future prospect is more flattering than that of Fairfax. It lies adjacent to the cities of Alexandria, Washington and Georgetown—all of which are good markets, where farm produce commands as good a price as it in the streets of New-York or Philadelphia. oil, though it has been carelessly cultivated, less crops equal to some of the best of the No. 1 land; and, from its remarkable susceptibility of improvement, is capable of attaining a very high state of fertility. On soil that had previously been plowed no deeper than two to three inches the Northern men, by deep lessly cultivated, of the best of the plowing and other thorough modes of tillage, have raised 40 bushels of wheat and 100 bushels of corn per acre. This was in the eastern portion of the county. It was purchased at low rates; and is now in a high state of cultivation, with handsome buildings and all the accompaniments of a thrifty agricultural community. Those farmers who bought their land a few years ago for \$5 to \$10 per acre can now get \$60 to \$100. It is presumed that there is not another place in the Union where such a great change for the better has taken place

in so short a space of time.

In the western portion of this county is now a rare opening for settlers, or capitalists. The Orange and Alexandria Railroad, which has been finished, has opened a field into which the Northern men are now penetrating. For now, by the aid of this road, this portion of the county is brought within an hour's ride of the capital. Excellent land may now be bought near this road at a very low figure. Good farms, with com-fortable buildings, excellent timber and plenty of fortable buildings, excellent timber and plenty of pure water, and abounding in fruit trees, may now be had for \$20 per aere. Woodland, that never was cleared, and joining the railroad, may be bought for \$5 to \$10 per aere. Wood sells at a paying price anywhere on the line of the road; and it may be carried at a small expense to either of the cities, where there will always be a market. A very good profit can be made upon the wood, and the land, when cleared, will sell for more than first cost. No doubt that in the course of ten years this land will be worth \$60 to \$50 per acre. Here then, is a field for emigrants; good land, cheap, and close to market. Our climate is univaled in the Union. We generally have enough cold weather to form ice for our ice-houses, though our longest Winters are not apt to exceed three weeks in duration.

We have a pure atmosphere. Consumption is scarcely known, unless imported from the North.

Many persons have emigrated hither from various arts of the Union, suffering with this dreadful seese, and have invariably recovered after a short residence. Horses brought from the North suffering from asthma or heaves, are prenounced "sound" after staying here a few mouths. We "sound after staying better to be a staying better to be a stagnant water to poison our atmosphere, and consequently our county is celebrated, wherever it is known, as remarkably healthy. The face of the country is. We have no hills dis-agreeably high, nor any land too flat to drain itself. The soil is a mellow loam, free from stones, and pleasant to cultivate. Another remarkable feature of Fairfax is, there is no waste land, no ledges of rocks, no swamps.

A vast change has taken place in public opinion

since that time when it was quite disreputable for white men to labor. It is not so now. The white laboring man is now respected here as much, or more, than he is at the North.

Here, then, is a field for thrifty and laborious farmers, who are initiated into the mysteries of making two blades of grass grow where nly one grew before. We invite them Virginia—a land of brothers—where true worth is appreciated whenever it is found. We in-vite them to our kind and productive soil—our mild ad healthy climate. We invite them to participate in the great work of regenerating th in the great work of regenerating the home of Washington-of developing the resources of the State, which exceed those of any other State of the Union, and which, through a mistaken policy, have hitherto been allowed to remain un-noticed. Banish the opinion that we are jealous of strangers. If such a jealousy ever existed, it exists no longer. We are thoroughly awakened to the importance of emigration; and to the fact that land, to be well cultivated, should be divided into small farms, with the owners upon them. Here half of the landholders have abundance of land, to which they cannot pay their personal attention. It is often in numerous farms scattered over the face of the country. The tenants take advantage of the forbearance and good nature of the owners, and add to their personal emolument at the expense of land and landlord. They have it their own way, as there are no bidders against them. Emigration from Europe does not pour in here, as it does at the North; and consequently, when our citizens emigrate further south, they leave a vacancy which no Eropean emigration will fill. We therefore look for emigrants from the North, and guarantee to all good citizens a cordial reception. Many have al-ready shown the good results of their labors and enterprise upon a portion of Fairfax. Their good citizenship and skill are applauded wherever they

are known
Their field of operations had at first a dreary aspect, but they have made it to "blossom as the rose," and at this day, it compares favorably with some of the best districts of the North which

have been carefully cultivated for a century.

A more inviting field awaits those who are to come. The land is not reduced to the state their's was, and is of better quality. turally. The railroad has placed it in market, and all it how wants, is a thrifty set of farmers to make Will you who propose remoting to the far West, subject yourselves and famil'es to the hardships of a border life in that vigor, as climate? Will you set up your cabin upon the, bleak prairie, or in the howling wilderness, with long distances and lonely and dangerous reads, te, market, to mill, to black-mith show, to be stocked. smith shop, to prestoffice, to church, to school, to neigh aors and friends! Think twice, before taking such a step. Are you prepared to carry true bushels of wheat a long distance to market, and exchange the whole for one pound of ten, or a lit de medicine for your suffering family. who have been prestrated by the miasma that rises from the 'graine, as from ten thousand stagmant pools? Think again, friends, for indeed these things are worth thinking of. Have you thought of by rying your loved ones, all in succession, in on dy spot near your cabin, unnoticed and unourned by your nearest neighbors, whose hearts are become hardened by their own suffering, and in consequence turn a deaf ear to your appeals for their sympathy? Or would you prefer, like a hero, to be yourself the victim, leaving them to buffet the storms of fate, and retrace their weary way back to their native land? These things are constantly occurring, and yet it is seldom that constantly occurring, and yet it is seldom that any one takes enough notice of them to men-tion them in the public prints. It is expected, as a matter of course, that a large portion of these Western emigrants are to be immolated upon the alter of adventure, and consequently their sufferings create no sensation and produce no in-

Or, should you be fortunate enough to escape the above-mentioned disasters, are you prepared to contend with low prices of farm produce, and high prices of whatever you have to buy, with worthless banks and floods of counterfeit money, with lawless neighbors and bands of desperadoes, on whom civilization has only had the effect of develwhom civinzation has only had the effect of devel-oping their vices, thus rendering them more formi-dable than the savage or the wild beasts of the forest. Think once more, friends, for all these and innumerable other nameless ills are quite sure to assail the Western emigrant,

Turn, then, your faces Southward to a more social community and a more genial clime. Here, good lands and good markets await you in the heart of civilization. Here kind-hearted neighbors will sympathize in your misfortunes and rejoice in your prosperity; and here you can in reality recline under your own fig tree with none to moiest of make you afraid. But have you got the "Western you escape other ilis, a more potent you escape other ilis, a more potent "Western you escape other ilis, a more potent "Western you escape other ilis, a more potent you escape other ilis, a more your own fig tree with none to molest or make maindy: when, should you survive, you can, as many already have done, turn your back upon the inhospitable "West" and seek the pure atmosphere and other advantages of Eastern Virginia.

But suppose you come here first and see how you like it. A few hours' ride by rail will bring you here, and the price of a first-class bail ticket will pay the expense. You will not go out of the world, but directly to the central portion of it - to the capital of this great nation. And, should you settle in Fairfax, you may go to the city with a carload of produce, sell it for eash, at its full value, repair to the House of Congress, hear the great spirits pour out their eloquence for a few hours, pay your respects to the President, and other friends, and be home the same day to take supper with wife and children.

FROM NEBRASKA.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribuns.

Омана, (N. Т.) Sept. 22, 1858. Yesterday the Legislature of Nebraska convened in the Capitol, it being their fifth session. Mr. Bowen, of Belleview, was elected President of the Council, who claims to be a friend of the present Administration. Mr. Bennett, of Nebraska City, was elected Speaker of the House, the same H. P. Bennett who was legally elected first delegate to Congress from this Territory, but who, by the grossest frand as now acknowledged by his opponents, was deprived of his seat, to make room for Mr. Chapman, who is now seat, to make room for Mr. Chapman, who is now contesting the seat of our delegate. Fenner Ferguson. By permission of the House each member was at liberty to catechise the two candidates for the Speakership, Mesers Bennett and Fleming. While the latter indersed Buchanan, the Dred Scot decision, Slavery in the Territories, and all, Mr. Bennett manfully and emphatically repudiated the doctrines of his opponent, and, amd choers, was declared triumphantly elected Speaker of the House. All the officers of this body are strong anti-Buchanan men.

Governor William A. Richardson read his message this morning; it was brief and suggestive.

The late discoveries of gold near Fort Laramie have thrown our city into a whirl of excitement. The streets are full of ox teams leading for the mines. A large com-

are full of ox teams loading for the mines. A large company leaves here in a day or two. Report says one hundred teams are on the road through Iowa for the gold region. The distance from Omaha to the El Dozadis less than six hundred miles.

K. H. J.

THE KANSAS GOLD MINES.

UNFAVORABLE ACCOUNTS.

A gentleman who reached this city on Saturday evening, having left Leavenworth City on Tuesday evening the 21st, brings us the latest news from Kansas and the gold mines. He says, on the day he left sas and the gold mines. He says, on the day he left Leavenworth, a number of the gold seekers had returned to Leavenworth and Lawrence, who relate that the reports about gold at Pike's Peak are not nearly so favorable as have been published. Our informant saw but one of the returned uniners, and he says that he did not get any gold at all, though he believes there is gold there, but it will not pay to dig for it. It can only be reached by the best machinery. According to his statement, a number of the companies at the mines were about disbanding and coming home. He says those who Winter there will have a hard time of it, as the climate is very changeable, and the extremes very severe. He instances the 4th day of August last, when ice formed at night the thickness hard time of it, as the climate is very changeable, and the extremes very severe. He instances the 4th day of August last, when ice formed at night the thickness of the glass of a tumbler, and in the daytime the sun was excessively hot. Other accounts, says our informant, were very discouraging, and the company about to start from Leavenworth have given up their intention of going until they hear more favorable news. We received by mail yesterday The Kansas City Journal of Commerce of the 23d, which contains favorable news again, communicated by Capt. Southard of the Minnie Belle, who got his news in Lawrence on the first of the week from a Mr. Cadwell who had just arrived. The news obtained by our informant, as above narrated, is probably later than that brought by Cadwell, and we advise the feversh gold-seckers as above narrated, is probably later than that brought by Cadwell, and we advise the feverish gold-seekers of our city to wait a little longer before making the venture. It is possible that all previous accounts from the border are eargerations got up for speculative purposes by coming traders. On the other hand, it may be that the unfavorable news we publish this morning are the misrepresentations of persons sent out by greedy miners to discourage emigration, and prevent increasing competition at the mines.

The following is the news by Cadwell:
Cant. Southard was in Lawrence the first of the

Capt. Southard was in Lawrence the first of the week, and heard the report of Mr. Cadwell, who had ust arrived at Lawrence, on his way to this city for he purchase of his winter's supplies.

The whole town of Lawrence was listening to his

reports concerning the gold regions of the Arkansas, and also concerning the success of the gold-hanting party that left Lawrence in June last for those Mr. Cadwell left the Lawrence party at work

Mr. Cadwell left the Lawrence party at work on Cherry Creek, provided with a very poor outfit of mining implements, but with plenty of provisions to do them till their winter's supply arrived.

When Mr. Cadwell left, this party was making from ten to thirty dollars each day per man. They had previously been digging and exploring in other localities, but had not made more than from five to eight dollars per day each, and when they arrived at Cherry Creek, they were on their way to the settlemente of New Mexico for the purpose of wintering.

Finding, however, that Mr. Cadwell and party were doing so well, they concluded to remain upon Cherry Creek during the winter. They accordingly pitched their tents and went to work, making, as we have said above, from twenty to thirty dollars a day per man.

Mr. Cadwell further reports that he has every confidence in the richness of these gold regions, and believes that the gold will be found as plentifully deposited among the gulches and in the streams of the Rocky Mountains, as in similar localities among the mines of California.

Mr. Cadwell is now encaved in attending to some

mines of California.

Mr. Cadwell is now engaged in attending to some

business of a private character, and when he has this arranged, he is to purchase his outfit for himself and jarty, and return with all possible dispatch. It is rather late for miners now in the mountains to return to the States for provisions and tools, and it is, therefore, possible that Mr. Cadwell is the last man we shall see this fall, from whom we can gather any more definite information.

ROX SALT LAKE CITY.-We learn from reliable authority that forty Mormons arrived in this city yes-terday, and will soon give a public illustration of the locality. |St. Paris Demograt, Sept. 23. customs in that interesting le

TRIUMPH OF THE STEAM PLOW. The State Board of Agriculture of Illinois offered premium of \$5,000 for steam plows. It was expected that three different inventions would be exhibited and tested at the State Fair, but only one was on the ground. That was Fawke's locomotive steam plow Lancaster, Pa., which excited great interest among the prairie farmers, and performed well. The machiand apparatus, with fuel and water, weighs only about seven tuns, and by the use of a drum or barshaped driver, for propelling the locomotive, the dis culty of miring in soft soil, and slippine, on hard smooth ground, is overcome. The steam plow is easily managed, and is described as a cross between a lecomotive and a tender, combining the essential elements of both, mounted on two guiding wheels and a hoge roller. The Chicago Press correspondent thes

elements of both, mounted on two guiding wheels and a hoge roller. The Chacago Press correspondent that describes the steam plow performances:

"It draws six plows, cutting a foot each, attached in a frame, and so regulated by spiral springs that they yield to any extraordinary obstruction. As there was no stubble field near, it was concluded to make trial on the unbroken prairie. This was now baked so had by drougth that the prairie-breaking plows would not run in it, and the trial of say plows would not run in it, and the trial of say plows would not run in it, and the trial of say plows would not run in it, and the trial of say plows would not run in it, and the trial of say plows would not run in it, and the trial of say plows would not run in it, and the trial of say plows would not run in it, and the trial of say plows would not run in it, and the trial of say plows was abandoned in consequence. Notwithstanding this fact, the inventor was so confident of say plows was abandoned in consequence. Notwithstanding this fact, the order to put the plows to work in this almost impervious soil. After a little delay in regulating to this brick-like surface, the engine moved forward, when six furrows were turned side by side, in the most workmannike manner. The excitement of the crowd wrs beyond control, and their shouts and will humas echoed for over the prairie, as there beneath the smiling Autumn sun lay the first furrow turned by steam on the broad prairies of the mighty West.

"The goal was won. Steam had conquered the face of nature, and the steam-plow had become a fact; it was working over the rich, rolling prairies of face of nature, and the steam-plow had become a fact; it was working over the rich, rolling prairies of the growth of the cereal and pomenal products—self-moving, and containing a power unequased to turn up the lower strata of soil, so rich in potase, in phosphates, in silica and other essential elements of vegetable growth. The long line of matchless furrows parted the crowd, and lay between t

steam plow now witnessed as marking a new era in the world's progress, and declared that the great cuts, prise of Fawkes may be placed side by side with the steam engines, the steamboat, the locomotive, the cot-ten gin, and the telegraph. After the speaking, The

The engine again moved forward, when the plows turned up the loose mud drift of Egypt, laying six fur-rows side-by-side with the most perfect case and in the most workmanlike manner. The consumption of the most workmanlike manner. The consumption of fuel and water was very moderate. That the engine is a complete success there can be no doubt, and all that is now wanting is to demonstrate that, taking the whole expense into consideration, it is cheaper than horse power. If this is answered in the affirmative, it will produce the greatest revolution in agricultural progress that we have yet seen, it will take another wrinkle from the brow of labor, and give to the toiling

THE LAST OF THE BALLOONIST.

Correspondence of The Detroit Tribune,

LUNDON, C. W., Sept. 27, 1858.

Noticing all ficcount of the "Man Lost in the Clouds," in The Free Press of London, I would say by way of throwing some light on the subject, that a Mr. Carling (father of Mr. John Carling, member of Parliament of this city) and myself were out duck-shooting on Thursday, Sept. 6, at Baptiste Creck, sad we saw the balloon, and feel quite confident that something was hanging from the bottom of the balloen, about 11 or 2 feet from it, apparently.

It was then over the light-house in Lake St. Clair, and was making its way gradually and steadily toward. LUNBON, C. W., Sept. 27, 1858.

It was then over the light-house in Lake St. Clair, and was making its way gradually and steadily toward the marsh. When we first saw it, it was the size of a flour-barrel; but as it came nearer of course it increased, until it appeared about half the size of a natural balloon.

Before we left the station for London, it had settled down in the woods on the other side of the marsh, about 33 miles from the station. It was at our suggestion that four or five men took a hand-car and went in search of it—the balloon. My friend Mr. Carliag and myself have no doubt but that the man fell in that woods somewhere, or else what could that have been we saw hanging from the balloon? Certainly it must have been the man.

have been the man.

As the account may be of service in finding the man, either dead or alive, I send it with the hope that it may prove successful.

John MOULE.

THE FALL OF TAMPICO.

Some days ago we published a brief statement an nouncing that the Constitutionalists had explured Tampico. The Brownsville Flag of the 8th inst. contains the annexed details respecting this, important Just as we had completed our last 'ceek's issue we received from our attentive agent '. Managere the

received from our attentive agent 'at Matamoros the following account of the fall of the important port of Tampico. The news is contain at in an official communication from Gov. Garza, addressed from the capital, Victoria:
"At this moment, which, is 5 o'clock of the morn-

"At this moment, which, is 5 o'clock of the morning, we have received from Gen. Carvajal, second in command of the forces, of the State, the welcome notice of the occupation of the City of Tampico by the troops under his command. This was effected after a battle in the toom with the four hundred riffemen which compose the advance guard, under command of Col. Capistran."

This happened on the 28th ult. The Governor's dispatch, from which we extract the above states that it had been long known that the Constitutionalists had friends in the city who were awaiting the cooperation of their friends outside, to turn upon their oppressors. It is evident that material aid must have come from the city, or 400 men could never have secceeded, however brave. Be this as it may, however, the event is an important one to the force of Tamasipas, as, independent of the great advantages they have obtained through the possession of the place, they are now free to move their main body to the reenforcement of the principal division of the northern they are now tree to move their main body to the re-emforcement of the principal division of the northern army, which, at San Luis, under Vidaurri, is pre-paring for a march on the capital. The forces which Tamanlipas was bringing against Tampico, according to the Pueblo of Camargo, were not less than 3,000 men. The taking of that point will now liberate 2,000 or 2,500 of this force, which will immediately co-operate with that under Vidaurri.

JAPAN.—The Paris Pays publishes intelligence from Japan to the 10th of July, according to which the authorities were doing all in their power for the fash-ful execution of the terms of the treaties. An Impe-

authorities were doing an in their power for the lassful execution of the terms of the treaties. An Imperial decree authorized the erection of commercial exchanges at Simeda, Nangasaki and Hekodadi, and appointed a number of merchandise brokers to facilitate commercial intercourse with the various nations included in the treaties.

It will be recollected that the Americans presented a railroad and a telegraph to the Emperor. The latter has been put up by a Japanese engineer, and is in successful operation. It is five leagues in length. The Emperor is so well pleased with the invention that he has ordered telegraphic communication to be established between Jeddo and the provinces of Gokinsih, Tokaido, Fekuro-Kudu, Sangodo and Salaido. An American house established at Simoda has offered to furnish the requisite materials.

The most important act of the reigning Emperor is the revocation of the egict against the Christians issued by the Emperor Daia-Fusam is 1614. In fature,

the revocation of the edict against the Christians is sued by the Emperor Dain-Fusam in 1614. In fature, foreign agents accredited at Japanese ports will be privileged to bring with them one or more Christian preachers, for their own and their countrymen's benefit.

A MAN SWEARS AWAY THE LIVES OF FIVE INNOCENT PERSONS TO SAVE HIS OWN NECK.—In
July last, the house of Mrs. Wilson of Gallatis
County, Illinois, was burned to the ground, and herself and son, a boy of 14, were consumed in it. The
position of the bodies when found, and the general belief that the Wilsons had considerable money in gold
and silver, no trace of which could be found in the
ashes, induced the suspicion that the house had been
robbed, and set on fire after the murder of its immates.
A short time since, some of the people of Gallatin
County became convinced that one Andy Stewart was
concerned in the crime, and accordingly tied a rope A MAN SWEARS AWAY THE LIVES OF FIVE IS-County became convinced that one Andy Stewart was concerned in the crime, and accordingly tied a rope about his neck and were about to hang him, when he obtained a respite by promising to reveal the names of his accomplices, implicating Peyton Newman, Henry Aud, three brothers named Brumier, Fred. Bingaman, and McBride, an Irishman, all of whom, except the last, were at once arrested. Shortly after, Stewart retracted his statement so far as to excellpate all the above mentioned except Newman. His only excase for his abouninable perjury was that it was exterted by fear. [Cin. Gazette.]